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The Reaper Chronicals



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Chapter 1 by Jack Frost

My name is Nick, and i am a reaper.

Well i'm a reaper in training.

My friend Phantim, and i have been together since we first became reapers.

We were chosen to become reapers after we died.

They said we had a knack for reaping souls.

Today they are sending us on our first mission.

We were excited.

So we set of to our mission.

Chapter 2 by :3 Yuri



There was a man set to die today at 5:09. Phantim was telling me about his body and what we would have to do to take care of it after we kill him. We would take him to the undertaker to let him get set up for a coffin. The Undertaker is a reaper but he takes car of all the bodies after it is there time. DING DING DING the towns clock stroke 5:00 p.m Phantim said "well we should get moving shall we" "Yes" I say. My death sythe is a bad ass weapon and not one of those wimpy things. Well is't still in the shon getting worked on till I get mv final grade on this mission.

Phantim and I promised to work together to get this done easily so we both get a good grade a get those bad ass death syths. "Well the man was in a run down

house Phantim and I looked at the clock and saw it was 5:09. Phantim kicked open the door and looked for the man he was supposed to kill. The man was sitting on the floor and had done than I new

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we were reapers. The man came running towards Phantim and stabbed him in the chest.....(I want him to live because repers can't die that easy)

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